Chapter 294: The Thirteenth Clone

Within the grand halls of Umbra Citadel, Sung Jin-Woo sat atop his towering throne, his divine aura rippling across the cosmos. The True Absolute Crown rested upon his head, its presence amplifying his already immeasurable power. His twelve divine wings shimmered in harmony with his second divine jewel, which now glowed faintly blue, signifying his contemplative state.

With the restoration of the Absolute Crown, a realization struck him: his power had no ceiling. Even while delegating an infinitesimal fraction of his strength to his clones, his ability to ascend higher remained unchallenged.

“The Nexus Realm demands constant vigilance,” he muttered. The labyrinthine realm, now under his influence, was still a volatile and chaotic plane. It required a watchful presence, one that could navigate its ever-shifting nature and secure its secrets.

Jin-Woo's gaze turned steely as he made his decision. “One more clone is necessary. A thirteenth.”

Creation of the Thirteenth Clone

Rising from his throne, Sung Jin-Woo extended his hand. The air around him trembled as he channeled a minuscule fraction of his infinite power. Shadows coalesced before him, swirling into a humanoid shape.

“You will be my thirteenth clone,” he declared.

The clone took form, identical to Jin-Woo in every way, but lacking the towering size of his original body. Its eyes gleamed with a mixture of shadow and celestial energy, and its aura radiated the overwhelming might of an $S^{999999999999}$-Rank entity.

“Your duty is to the Nexus Realm. Supervise its stability, eliminate threats, and ensure that no force dares to tamper with what is mine.”

The clone knelt before its creator, acknowledging the task. “Your will is mine, Absolute One.”

The Deployment

A massive portal materialized before the throne, swirling with the chaotic hues of the Nexus Realm. The thirteenth clone stepped toward it, but before entering, Jin-Woo raised his scepter and imbued the clone with a portion of his divine authority.

“This will anchor you to the Nexus Realm, ensuring you can wield my will freely.”

The clone nodded and stepped into the portal. The moment it crossed, the Nexus Realm reacted to its arrival. The chaotic energies that once resisted all forms of

dominion began to stabilize under the clone’s presence, bending to the will of Sung Jin-Woo.

Establishing Authority

The thirteenth clone immediately set to work. Using its immense power, it mapped the constantly shifting labyrinth, securing key regions and creating shadow anchors to maintain stability. The chaotic entities and guardians of the realm, once hostile, were either subdued or destroyed.

The clone encountered several significant challenges:

1. The Temporal Maw: A region where time flowed erratically, creating dangerous paradoxes. The clone’s control over time and space allowed it to stabilize the area.

2. The Echoing Abyss: A void within the Nexus Realm that amplified fears and doubts. The clone’s unwavering will shattered its influence.

3. The Forgotten Sentinels: Ancient protectors of the Nexus Realm, bound by their duty to resist intruders. The clone defeated them in a series of swift, decisive battles.

With each conquest, the thirteenth clone absorbed the essences of the defeated entities and sent them back to the Umbra Citadel, enriching Jin-Woo’s original body further.

Report to the Original Body

Once stability was achieved, the clone communicated directly with Jin-Woo through the shadow link.

“The Nexus Realm is secure, Absolute One. Its secrets are now under your dominion.”

Jin-Woo, seated upon his throne, received the report with satisfaction. The thirteenth clone had proven its worth, and the Nexus Realm was now firmly under his control.

“Continue your supervision,” Jin-Woo commanded. “Let no force disrupt what I have claimed.”

“It shall be done, Absolute One,” the clone replied before resuming its duties.

Ascension Continues

With the creation of the thirteenth clone and the stabilization of the Nexus Realm, Sung Jin-Woo’s influence expanded further into the multiverse. Each fragment of his

power, though infinitesimal, was a testament to his absolute might, and the potential for his ascension seemed boundless.

As he gazed across the Absolute Realm from the pinnacle of the Umbra Citadel, Jin-Woo's thoughts turned to the future. There were still realms to conquer, secrets to uncover, and powers to claim.

"This is only the beginning," he whispered, his voice reverberating through the cosmos. "Let all creation know that the Shadow King's dominion is eternal."